

REWRITE: 24.9.79

THE SENDING OF THIS SCRIPT DOES NOT CONSTITUTE AN OFFER
OF A CONTRACT FOR ANY PART IN IT

Rehearsal Script

Project No: 02349/2805

BBC-1 Colour

Insert No: 02349/9055

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5M

'Shada'

EPISODE FIVE

Producer	GRAHAM WILLIAMS
Director	PENNANT ROBERTS
Designer	VIC MEREDITH
Script Editor	DOUGLAS ADAMS
P.U.M.	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
P.A.	RALPH WILTON
A.F.M.	VALERIE MCCRIMMON
Assistant	OLIVIA BAZALGETTE
Costume Designer	RUPERT JARVIS
Make-Up Artist	KIM BURNS

FILMING: 15 - 19th October 1979

OUTSIDE REHEARSAL: TBC

<u>CAMERA REHEARSAL & RECORDING:</u>	3rd, 4th, 5th	} November
	19th & 20th	
	1st, 2nd, 3rd	December

TRANSMISSION: Saturday 16th February 1980

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5M

'Shada'

EPISODE FIVE

(REPRISE END OF
EPISODE FOUR.

THE KRARG CAUSING
HAVOC AND
DESTRUCTION)

1. INT. THINK TANK. MAIN CHAMBER.

(THE FLAILING ARMS
OF THE KRARG ARE
HITTING PIECES
OF MACHINERY,
CAUSING IMMENSE
SPARK JUMPS.

THE RED MIST
STARTS TO GROW.

THE DOCTOR IS
BEATEN BACK.

THE RED MIST NOW
OBSCURES MOST
OF THE CENTRE
OF THE ROOM)

- 2/5 -

CHRIS: It's going to blow up!
Come on Doctor, Come on!

(THE DOCTOR
IS STILL CLEARLY
CONCERNED WITH THE
FATE OF THE
BRAINLESS
SCIENTISTS.

BUT THE KRARG
LUMBERS STRAIGHT
INTO THEM AND
DISPATCHES THE
LOT OF THEM.

THE DOCTOR TURNS
AND RUNS.

HE STUMBLES
AFTER CHRIS AS THE
VERY FABRIC OF THE
STATION STARTS TO
CRACKLE)

- 2/5 -

2. INT. THINK TANK. CORRIDOR.

(CHRIS AND THE
DOCTOR AND K9
PLUNGE ALONG
THE CORRIDOR.

RUMBLES AND
CRACKLES CAN
BE HEARD FROM
BEHIND.

THEY REACH THE
AIRLOCK.

ALARMS ARE
RINGING ALL
OVER THE
PLACE.

THE SET IS
SHAKING.

THE AIRLOCK
DOOR SEEMS TO
BE JAMMED.

THE DOCTOR USES
HIS SONIC SCREW-
DRIVER TO OPEN
IT. THEY LEAP
THROUGH AND THE
DOOR CLOSES BEHIND
THEM)

3. INT. THINK TANK MAIN CHAMBER.

(KRARG NOW TOTALLY
OUT OF CONTROL.

THE SET SHAKING.
FIRES (IF WE CAN
MANAGE THEM) HAVE
BROKEN OUT)

4. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR, CHRIS
AND K9 RUSH UP THE
CORRIDOR TOWARDS
THE CONTROL ROOM)

5. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP MAIN CONTROL.

(ALARMS GOING)

SHIP: Emergency, emergency. Imminent explosion in our vicinity. Emergency escape procedures will be followed.

(THE DOCTOR AND
CHRIS, K9 RUSHING
IN)

THE DOCTOR: Well just stop nattering and get on with it.

(THEY ARE THROWN
ABOUT VIOLENTLY
BY THE EMERGENCY
THRUST OF THE
ENGINES)

Not that way! I told you how to do it! Dematerialise!

TELECINE 1:

Model Shot

Skagra's ship moving
away from the space
station.

The space station
explodes spectacularly.

The ship dematerialises
in the nick of time.

6. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. MAIN CONTROL.

THE DOCTOR: Good you're learning.
Which is more than we're doing.

CHRIS: What do you mean?

THE DOCTOR: We're still no nearer
finding Skagra.

CHRIS: What do you think we should
do?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.

CHRIS: Well, try looking on the
bright side.

THE DOCTOR: I have. There's nothing
there. Now listen to me, ship!

SHIP: I hear you.

THE DOCTOR: Good. Now I'm going
to ask you once again. Where is your
Lord Skagra?

SHIP: He did not reveal his
destination to me.

THE DOCTOR: But you must have some
idea.

- 9/5 -

SHIP: I am a computer. I do not have ideas. I obey instructions.

THE DOCTOR: So you've no idea where he's gone.

SHIP: I do not.

THE DOCTOR: Doesn't the wretched man have a home to go to?

SHIP: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: He has?

SHIP: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: Then why didn't you tell me?

SHIP: You didn't ask.

THE DOCTOR: But ... Will you please take us there?

SHIP: Doctor, much of my circuitry feels uneasy about continuing to accept instructions from a dead man.

THE DOCTOR: Well just tell it not to worry. I'm sure your Lord Skagra will be very anxious to pay his last respects to me.

SHIP: Instructions accepted.

THE DOCTOR: (TO CHRIS) I do hate computers. They're so literal minded. Aren't they K9?

K9: Master?

- 9/5 -

7. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOM.

(THE PROFESSOR
IS FIDDLING
WITH A DISMANTLED BIT
OF HIS CONSOLE.

CLARE STANDING
WITH A HANDFUL OF
EQUIPMENT THAT
SHE CLEARLY CAN'T
UNDERSTAND)

CLARE: I don't even know what
I'm meant to be doing.

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Somehow we
have to get this old jalopy on the
move again.

CLARE: Well it certainly moved
when I touched it.

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: A spasm. A
mere spasm. I pray it wasn't
a dying spasm, because it has left
us jammed between two irrational
time interfaces. Time is moving
away from us. Trouble is, if we do
manage to untangle ourselves, unless
I'm very careful I may cease to
exist again.

CLARE: I don't understand.

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Do what I do.

- 11/5 -

CLARE: What's that.

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Try not to think about it. (HE PAUSES) That man must not get to Shada! He must not find Salyavin!

CLARE: Who is this Salyavin person?

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Salyavin is ... was ... a criminal. Of sorts. Yes, he was a criminal. But the stories of his exploits were, well exaggerated. He was just a hot headed brilliant young man with a rather peculiar ... Ah! I can't fix this.

CLARE: Can I help?

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Difficult, very difficult. To repair the interfacial resonator needs two operations performed absolutely simultaneously, and to be honest my dear you don't have the knowledge. It is highly specialised, and ... well ...

CLARE: We're stuck.

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Yes.

CLARE: I can learn. I'm very quick.

(CHRONOTIS STARES
AT HER IN A STRANGE
WAY. SEVERAL THOUGHTS
SEEM TO BE GOING
THROUGH HIS MIND.
RELUCTANTLY HE
DISMISSES THEM AND
LOOKS AWAY)

What's the matter?

- 11/5 -

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Listen to me. Listen very carefully. What I am about to do you are never to speak of. I do it this once only - though I swore to myself I would never...

CLARE: What are you talking about?

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Do I have your promise?

CLARE: But what are you going to do?

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Do I have your promise?

CLARE: Yes, yes alright.

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Then prepare yourself.

CLARE: What for?

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: What are those pieces of equipment you are holding in your hand?

CLARE: I ... I've no idea.

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Good.

(HE SINKS HIS
FACE DOWN INTO
HIS HANDS AND
CONCENTRATES SO
HARD IT HURTS.

THEN SLOWLY HE LOOKS
BACK UP AT HER
WITH A STRANGE FIERCE
LIGHT GLOWING IN
HIS EYES.

CLARE IS
TERRIFIED AND
TAKES A STEP
BACKWARDS)

CLARE: What ... what are you
doing to me?

(BCU HIS EYES,
THEN HER EYES.

THE MOMENT PASSES,
THE TENSION DROPS)

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Now. What
are those pieces of equipment?

CLARE: These? The conceptual
geometer relay, the agronomic trigger,
and a totally defunct field separator.
But we can dispense with that if
we get the interfacial resonator
working again.

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Good. Then
let's do that shall we?

(ASTONISHMENT
CATCHES UP WITH
CLARE)

CLARE: But how did that happen?

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Never speak
of it. I don't want to force you
to forget.

CLARE: What?

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Come on.
There is much work to be done.

8. MODEL SHOT.

(THE KRARG
CARRIER SHIP,
SKAGRA'S SHIP
MATERIALISES
NEXT TO IT)

9. INT. GENERATION ANNEXE. IN KRARG CARRIER.

(A KRARG IS JUST
IN THE FINAL
STAGE OF CREATION,
WATCHED OVER BY
THE KRARG COMMANDER.

AS THE NEW KRARG
RISES OUT OF THE
VAT, THE KRARG
COMMANDER GOES
OUT TO REPORT TO
SKAGRA:)

9A. INT. KRARG CARRIER SHIP. COMMAND
DECK.

(THERE ARE SEVERAL
KRARGS WANDERING
ABOUT.

ROMANA IN A
CORNER UNDER
GUARD.

THE KRARG COMMANDER
ENTERS FROM THE
GENERATION ANNEXE,
TO SKAGRA:)

SKAGRA: Well?

KRARG COMMANDER: We have a full
complement my Lord.

SKAGRA: Good. Then let us go.

(CLOSE UP ON
ROMANA.

A FINGER TAPS HER
ON THE SHOULDER.

SHE LOOKS ROUND,
AND IS STARTLED TO
SEE THE DOCTOR)

ROMANA: (STARTLED WHISPER) Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Shhhh!

ROMANA: How did you get here?

THE DOCTOR: These kind people
brought me.

(PULL BACK TO
REVEAL THAT HE
AND CHRIS ARE
UNDER GUARD AS
WELL FROM THE
KRARGS.

K9 IS WITH THEM
AS WELL, BUT IS
NOT BLASTING
ANYONE BECAUSE
OF WHAT HAPPENED
LAST TIME.

SKAGRA SEES THEM)

SKAGRA: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Ah, hello there.

(On to page 18)

SKAGRA: I am... a little surprised to find you here.

THE DOCTOR: Your ship was a little surprised to find itself bringing me.

SKAGRA: You stole my ship?

THE DOCTOR: Only after you stole mine. Ah, there she is. I hope you've been looking after her. May I check? If you've been over-revving her in third phase...

(HE IS FORCIBLY
RESTRAINED FROM
APPROACHING THE
TARDIS)

SKAGRA: I am curious to know how you survived the treatment of my sphere.

THE DOCTOR: It only looks for what it expects to find. I made it look for the wrong things. We Time Lords have highly trained minds.

SKAGRA: So I am aware Doctor. If you have come here in the hope of interfering with my great purpose, I am afraid you will be...

THE DOCTOR: Great purpose! Ha!

SKAGRA: Yes Doctor, the very greatest purpose.

THE DOCTOR: I know what you want to do, you old slyboots. You want to take over the Universe don't you. I've met your sort before. Any moment now a mad gleam will come into your eye and you'll start shouting 'the Universe shall be mine!'

(SKAGRA LOOKS AT HIM
QUIZZICALLY.

HE IS CLEARLY DEVOID
OF ANY MAD GLEAM
AND IS NOT GOING
TO SHOUT)

SKAGRA: How naive, Doctor. How
pathetically limited your vision is.

THE DOCTOR: Limited?

SKAGRA: (SCORNFULLY) "Take over the
Universe". How childish. Who could
possibly want to take over the
Universe?

THE DOCTOR: Exactly! That's what I
keep on trying to tell people. It's
a troublesome place, difficult to
administer, and as a piece of real
estate it's worthless because by
definition there'd be no one to sell
it to.

SKAGRA: Such visions are for
infants. My purpose is to fulfil
the natural evolutionary goal of all
life.

THE DOCTOR: Oh yes?

SKAGRA: With the aid of this sphere
I shall make the whole of creation
merge into one single mind, one
godlike entity.

THE DOCTOR: You will?

SKAGRA: The Universe, Doctor, shall
not, as you so cruelly put it, be mine.
The Universe shall be me!

THE DOCTOR: Have you discussed this with anyone? Why don't you send one of your Krargs to make some tea; we can sit down and...

SKAGRA: Doctor, your inane witterings do not interest me. This will happen. It will start within hours. Once started nothing you or anyone can do will stop it. (TO THE KRARGS) Take them away, lock them up, melt down the key.

(KRARGS TAKE THE DOCTOR AND CHRIS, K9 FOLLOWING.

THE DOCTOR TRIES TO MAKE FOR THE TARDIS)

THE DOCTOR: Run!

(THEY ARE EASILY HEADED OFF BY THE KRARGS)

SKAGRA: Then kill them!

(THE KRARGS DRAW THEIR WEAPONS.

ROMANA TRIES TO RUN TOWARDS THE DOCTOR, BUT IS FIERCELY CLASPED BY A KARGER.

THE DOCTOR AND CHRIS AND K9 RUSH TOWARDS AN OPEN DOOR AND GO OUT THROUGH IT)

11. INT. KRARG CARRIER SHIP. CORRIDORS.

(DOCTOR AND CHRIS
RUNNING, K9
HURRYING BEHIND)

THE DOCTOR: Clever feint don't you think. Making them think I was trying to get to the Tardis.

CHRIS: What were you trying to do?

THE DOCTOR: Get to the Tardis?

CHRIS: Where are we?

THE DOCTOR: Lost. Keep moving.

(KRARGS APPEAR BEHIND
THEM, BLASTING.

PURSUIT AS
DIRECTED)

12. INT. KRARG CARRIER SHIP. MAIN DECK.

SKAGRA: They will be caught and destroyed.

KRARG COMMANDER: What do you want done with this one my Lord? (I.E. ROMANA)

SKAGRA: She will come with us to Shada. Enough time has been taken. We will leave now.

(HE GOES OVER TO
THE TARDIS AND OPENS
THE DOOR)

Come.

13. INT. KRARG CARRIER SHIP. CORRIDORS.

(DOCTOR AND CHRIS
AND K9 BEING
CHASED BY KRARGS
AS DIRECTED.

THEY FIND AN
ALCOVE AND TRY
TO HIDE IN IT)

CHRIS: Doctor, that man must be mad
mustn't he?

THE DOCTOR: Madness, sanity, it's all
just a matter of opinion.

CHRIS: What's your opinion?

THE DOCTOR: He must be mad. But
infinitely dangerous.

CHRIS: You mean he's serious?
He can do all that?

THE DOCTOR: It's possible.

K9: Master. Krargs approaching.

THE DOCTOR: Then stay quiet.

K9: Permission to blast them Master.

THE DOCTOR: No! You remember what
happened last time. Just stay quiet.
(Cont...)

(KRARGS COME LUMBERING
DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

THEY PASS THE
HIDING PLACE.

THEY CARRY ON IN
THE OPPOSITE
DIRECTION)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) They've gone. Right.
Back the way we came. Quietly!

(THEY EMERGE AND
START BACK DOWN
THE CORRIDOR.

VERY FAINTLY THEY
HEAR THE TARDIS
NOISE)

Shhh!

CHRIS: What?

THE DOCTOR: That.

CHRIS: The Tardis? Surprised we can
hear it from here.

THE DOCTOR: Something odd about it.
Come on.

(SUDDENLY A BLAST
FROM A KRARG GUN
SLAMS PAST THEM.

THE KRARGS WHO
PASSED THEM ARE
COMING BACK)

Come on! Run!

(KRARGS START TO RUN
AT THEM FROM THE
OPPOSITE DIRECTION
TOO.

THEY MAKE THEIR
WAY DOWN A T-
JUNCTION)

CHRIS: We tried this before it's
a dead end!

THE DOCTOR: Then we're trapped.

(NEVERTHELESS THEY
KEEP RUNNING.

AT THE END OF
THE CORRIDOR IS AN
OLD WOODEN DOOR)

CHRIS: This wasn't here before.

THE DOCTOR: Get in!

(THEY OPEN THE DOOR,
RUN IN AND SLAM
THE DOOR BEHIND THEM)

14. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOMS.

(THE DOCTOR CHRIS AND
K9 HAVE JUST
RUSHED IN.

THE PROFESSOR IS
STANDING AT THE
CONSOLE, CLARE
SITTING ON THE
SOFA FIDDLING WITH
A PIECE OF
EQUIPMENT AND
SIPPING A CUP OF
TEA)

THE DOCTOR: (DUMBFOUNDED) Professor!

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Cup of tea?

15. INT. KRARG CARRIER SHIP. CORRIDOR.

(KRARGS ARRIVE AT
THE WOODEN DOOR AND
TRY TO OPEN IT.

THEY CAN'T.

THEY TRY TO BLAST
IT. IT HEEDS THEM
NOT)

16. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND CHRIS
LOOKING DUMBFOUNDED
STILL)

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: We came to the
right place. Good. I'm so pleased.

THE DOCTOR: How ... er ...?

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: My Tardis.
Strictly unofficial of course, I'm
not really meant to have one. How
better to hide it than by living
in it.

CLARE: Chris, are you alright.

CHRIS: How am I supposed to know? How
did you get here?

CLARE: Ask the Professor.

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Doctor. Where
is Skagra?

THE DOCTOR: Out there in the ship.
He's got Romana. And the Tardis.
Professor, I thought you were dead.

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: My dear fellow,
so did I. Now listen if Skagra has the
book and your Tardis he can get to
Shada - and he must be stopped!

THE DOCTOR: Shada! (cont ...

(THE DOCTOR'S TRYING TO
FORCE A MEMORY FORWARD)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Shada?

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: The Time Lords
prison planet. You have probably ...
forgotten about it.

THE DOCTOR: Forgotten? Yes ... yes
I had. Shada! The prison planet. Now
why should I have ... Salyavin!
Salyavin was imprisoned on Shada!
Skagra needs Salyavin!

CHRIS: Why? Who is Salyavin?

THE DOCTOR: A criminal. Imprisoned
centuries ago by the Time Lords. A
man with unique mental powers. He had
the ability to project his mind into
other people, simply take them over.

CHRIS: That's what Skagra's doing.

THE DOCTOR: No! It's precisely the
opposite! He can steal minds out of
people - he can't put minds into them.
That's what he needs. That's why
he wants Salyavin in his sphere.
That's why he's going to Shada. Shada.
Why had I forgotten about Shada?

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: He must not
get there Doctor.

(CLARE IS STARING
AT THE PROFESSOR)

17. INT. TARDIS.

(SKAGRA STANDING BY
THE CONSOLE WITH
THE BOOK.

ROMANA GUARDED BY
KRARGS.

START WITH BCU OF
SKAGRA TURNING THE
PAGES OF THE BOOK.

THE CENTRAL COLUMN IS MOVING,
NOT MAKING IT'S
USUAL SOUND OF AN
ELEPHANT IN CHILDBIRTH
BUT A DEEP ALMOST
MELODIC RISING AND
FALLING HUM.

THE PAGE TURNING AND
THE COLUMN SHOULD BE
TIMED SO THAT WE MAKE
IT CLEAR THAT THE ONE IS
AFFECTING THE OTHER.)

SKAGRA: The key turns slowly in the
lock. The door to Shada opens.

(HE STARTS TO
TURN THE PAGES MORE
QUICKLY)

18. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOM.

THE DOCTOR: With that power, Skagra's mind and Salyavin's together in the sphere, Skagra will be unstoppable.

CHRIS: But you really mean he could move himself into every mind in the Universe?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. Eventually. It would take thousands of years, but that wouldn't matter - his mind would be immortal. It would spread like a disease.

CHRIS: It's quite a thought though. Every mind working together as a single organism, a single mind.

THE DOCTOR: Yes. Skagra's mind. Not a pleasant thought.

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Doctor, we must ...

THE DOCTOR: Stop him getting to Shada, yes, I know. But we can't. He'll be on his way already. And we don't know where it is.

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Then we must follow him.

CHRIS: In this?

- 32/5 -

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: The same way that I arrived here. We follow the space time trail of the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: Then let's get moving shall we?

- 32/5 -

19. INT. RECEPTION AREA. . . SHADA.

(SMALL, DARK, IN SOME DARK
COLOUR, SUCH AS RED.

DIMLY LIT WITH
POOLS OF LIGHT. AN AIR
OF DECAY. COBWEBS.

CORRIDORS LEAD DIMLY
OFF IT.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES.

THE DOOR OPENS.

SKAGRA EMERGES. FOLLOWED
BY THE KRARGS, FROGMARCHING
ROMANA)

SKAGRA: Shada!

ROMANA: It looks horrid.

SKAGRA: It was built by your race.
A prison planet.

ROMANA: I hope you feel at home.

SKAGRA: Keep her silent.

(THE KRARGS TIGHTEN
THEIR GRIP ON HER.

SKAGRA GOES OVER TO A CENTRAL
CONSOLE IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE AREA. HE BRUSHES
THE DUST OFF IT)

The index. (cont...)

(SKAGRA PRESSES A FEW
BUTTONS. THE MACHINE
WHIRRS. C.S. ON A
READOUT ON THE MACHINE.

READOUT:

"RUNGAR, WAR CRIMES
SEC. 5/JL.
SENTENCE IN PERP.
CAB. 45, CHAM. S.

SABJATRIC: MASS MURDER
SEC 7/PY
SENTENCE IN PERP.
CAB. 73 CHAM L.

SALYAVIN: MIND CRIMES
SEC 245/XR.
SENTENCE IN PERP.
CAB 9. CHAM. T.)

SKAGRA: (cont) Salyavin! Chamber T,
Cabinet 9.

(HE PRESSES ANOTHER
BUTTON, AND A DIM LIGHT
LIGHTS OVER ONE OF
THE CORRIDOR ENTRANCES:
CHAMBERS R:S:T:V:)

Two of you guard this machine.
You, bring the girl. Come, you
shall meet the great Salyavin.

(HE, WITH ONE KRARG AND
ROMANA GO OFF INTO
THE CORRIDOR, LEAVING
TWO KRARGS BY THE
TARDIS)

20. INT. SHADA CORRIDOR.

(AGAIN, DARK AND DANK.

SKAGRA, ROMANA AND
KRARG PASS DOWN THE
CORRIDOR)

SKAGRA: This is where your precious
Time Lords used to put the
criminals they simply wanted to
forget about.

ROMANA: I've never even heard of it.

SKAGRA: Obviously you forget
very thoroughly on Gallifrey.

(AHEAD OF THEM THE
TUNNEL BRANCHES.

A DIM LIGHT LIGHTS
UP - (T))

This way.

(AFTER THEY HAVE
PASSED, THERE IS
A QUIETISH TARDIS
GRATING NOISE AND
THE WOODEN DOOR
MATERIALISES IN THE WALL)

21. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOM.

DOCTOR: We've arrived.

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Then Skagra will be here already. We must hurry.

(DOCTOR GETTING SLIGHTLY
ODD FEELINGS ABOUT THE
PROFESSOR'S BEHAVIOUR)

Yes, Professor I know.

PROFESSOR: Hurry!

(HE GOES TO THE DOOR)

DOCTOR: Come on K9. But don't shoot any Krargs unless it's absolutely essential.

(CHRIS AND CLARE MAKE
TO FOLLOW THEM)

No. You two stay behind.

CHRIS: But ...

DOCTOR: Stay here.

PROFESSOR: Hurry.

(THE DOCTOR, PROFESSOR
AND K9 LEAVE)

22. INT. SHADA CORRIDOR.

(THEY EMERGE THROUGH
THE DOOR)

DOCTOR: The Tardis must be in this direction.

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: But Skagra will have gone in this direction. (THE OTHER WAY)

DOCTOR: How do you know?

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: I ... heard footsteps.

DOCTOR: If I can get to the Tardis first we can stop Skagra getting it back. He'll have no escape.

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: But it is imperative we find him before he finds Salyavin.

DOCTOR: Yes, but let's just exercise a little strategy shall we?

23. INT. SHADA. MAIN CHAMBER.

(SET INTO ONE WALL
IS A LARGE ARRAY
OF TRANSLUSCENT
DOORS. (MODEL)

BEHIND THE DOORS
WE ARE AWARE OF THE
SHAPES OF ASSORTED
CRIMINALS.

SKAGRA, ROMANA AND
KRARG ARE THERE)

SKAGRA: The prisoners of Shada, each
one in his own separate cryogenic cell.
Alive, but frozen. In perpetual im-
prisonment. (SARCASTICALLY) A very
humane solution don't you think?

ROMANA: Don't look at me. I'm not
answerable for the Time Lords.

SKAGRA: You are a Time Lord?

ROMANA: Yes, but ...

SKAGRA: No matter. Time Lords will
soon be irrelevant. Before I find
Salyavin I shall release some of these.
They can be their first to participate
in the new Universal mind.

(HE GOES TO A CONSOLE
IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS
CHAMBER AND PRESSES
SOME BUTTONS.

IN SEVERAL OF THE
CELLS GAS SWIRLS AROUND,
THEN THE CELL DOORS OPEN
AND THE PRISONERS STEP
OUT, VERY GROGGILY AND
ZOMBIE LIKE)

24. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOMS.

(CHRIS AND CLARE)

CHRIS: Odd the way some days work out isn't it? I mean there I was ...

CLARE: Chris, there's something very strange about the Professor ...

CHRIS: Why single out the Professor? I want to know what's going on out there.

CLARE: Chris ...

CHRIS: I don't like being left behind. Just because we come from Earth doesn't give everyone the right to be patronising to us.

(HE EXAMINES THE
ROOM'S CONSOLE)

Admittedly, all this does make us look a bit primitive doesn't it? Have you the remotest idea how it works?

CLARE: Yes.

CHRIS: (VERY SURPRISED) You do?

CLARE: Yes. Or ... or at least I did for a few minutes.

CHRIS: What do you mean?

CLARE: It's something the Professor did to me. To my mind. That's what I'm trying to tell you. There's something very strange about him.

25. INT. SHADA. MAIN CHAMBER.

(NOW THERE ARE QUITE
A FEW ZOMBIE LIKE
PRISONERS STANDING
ABOUT, IN OTHER WORDS
AS MANY AS WE CAN AFFORD)

SKAGRA: Enough. Their consciousness
will soon return and we must be ready
for them.

26. INT. SHADA CORRIDOR.

(AT THE END OF THE
CORRIDOR, THE
DOCTOR PEERS ROUND
INTO THE RECEPTION
AREA AND SEES THE
TARDIS GUARDED BY
KRARGS)

THE DOCTOR: So much for strategy.

(HE RETREATS BACK
DOWN THE CORRIDOR
TO WHERE CHRONOTIS
IS.

THE PROFESSOR IS
DISTINCTLY JUMPY)

Alright, we'll do it your way.
Come on.

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: By all the
suns I hope we're not too late.

(THEY HURRY DOWN
THE CORRIDOR)

K9 ...

K9: Professor?

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: Be alert. If
Skagra tries to use the sphere on
... on anyone you must destroy it.

K9: Affirmative.

THE DOCTOR: I rather hope we're
going to destroy it anyway.

27. INT. SHADA MAIN CHAMBER.

(AS EACH OF THE PRISONERS IS TAKEN OUT OF HIS DOOR, ANOTHER CUBICLE SLIDES IN BEHIND THE DOOR TO REPLACE IT.

WE SEE THIS HAPPENING CLOSE UP ON ONE DOOR.

THERE IS, AS USUAL A FIGURE INSIDE, DIMLY VISIBLE.

SKAGRA: Cabinet Nine. There he is. The man I have spent my life finding. The man whose mind will reshape the entire Universe. Salyavin. Let us release him.

(SKAGRA GOES TO PRESS THE APPROPRIATE BUTTON.

THE DOCTOR,
CHRONOTIS AND
K9 BURST IN)

THE DOCTOR: No Skagra, stop!

ROMANA: Doctor!

SKAGRA: Keep away from here!

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: (HURRYING
FORWARD TO THE CONSOLE). You must
not press that button!

(THE KRARG FIRES A
WARNING BLAST WHICH
KEEPS THEM BACK)

SKAGRA: You are too late.

(HE PRESSES THE
BUTTON)

Salyavin is released.

(BEHIND THE GLASS
DOOR THE GAS SWIRLS.

THE DOOR OPENS.

NO ONE STEPS OUT.

SKAGRA LOOKS NONPLUSSED.
HE GOES TO THE CABINET.

THE DOCTOR AND PROFESSOR
CHRONOTIS MAKE TO FOLLOW)

Keep back.

(HE REACHES INSIDE FOR
THE FIGURE STILL SLUMPED
THERE.

AN APPALLED LOOK PASSES
OVER HIS FACE.

HE PULLS THE FIGURE OUT.
IT IS MERELY A ROUGHLY
BUILT DUMMY)

Salyavin! Where is Salyavin!

PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS: I escaped
centuries ago.

28. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOM

(CHRIS AND CLARE)

CHRIS: You mean he just entered your mind?

CLARE: Yes. It was as if he just walked through the front door and started re-arranging things.

CHRIS: But the Doctor said that ability was unique to the guy Skagra's come here to find.

CLARE: Yes, I know.

CHRIS: I'm not sitting around anymore. Come on, let's go and see what's happening.

29. : INT. SHADA CORRIDOR

(CHRIS AND CLARE
EMERGE FROM THE
WOODEN DOOR AND
START DOWN THE
CORRIDOR)

CHRIS: Come on, quietly now.

30. INT. SHADA MAIN CHAMBER.

SKAGRA: You!

DOCTOR: You're Salyavin?

PROFESSOR: Yes, I am. That's why I wanted no one to come here. I wanted to live my life out in peace. To forget the stupidities of my past, forget this hateful power. I have suppressed it for years, except where it was necessary to cover my tracks. Now, go Skagra, leave me in peace, forget this insanity.

SKAGRA: No Salyavin. I have you here, I have everything I need.

PROFESSOR: Do not force me to use my power on you Skagra.

(SUDDENLY THE DOCTOR SEES THAT THE SPHERE HAS BEEN IDLY DRIFTING ACROSS THE ROOM AND IS ABOUT TO SETTLE ON THE PROFESSOR)

DOCTOR: K9! The sphere! Shoot it!

(K9 SHOOTS THE SPHERE. IT INSTANTLY SHATTERS INTO MANY PIECES, EACH OF WHICH IMMEDIATELY FORM NEW SPHERES.

ONE OF THEM INSTANTLY ATTACHES ITSELF TO THE PROFESSOR WHO SINKS TO HIS KNEES WITH A HOWL OF PAIN.

THE OTHERS HEAD THE DOCTOR OFF)

SKAGRA: Now Doctor, stay very, very still.

(THE KRARG DELIBERATELY
TIGHTENS HIS GRIP ON
ROMANA WHO YELPS WITH
PAIN)

SKAGRA: You shall see the beginning
of the Universal mind.

(THE SPHERE WHICH HAS
ATTACHED ITSELF TO THE
PROFESSOR LEAVES HIM
SLUMPED ON THE FLOOR
AND JOINS THE OTHER
SPHERES.

THERE IS A DISCHARGE
BETWEEN THEM, THEN
EACH SPHERE GOES AND
ATTACHES ITSELF TO
A PRISONER)

31. INT. SHADA CORRIDOR.

(CHRIS AND CLARE
REACH THE ENTRANCE
TO THE MAIN CHAMBER
AND SURREPTITIOUSLY
PEER IN.

THEY SEE THAT AS
THE SPHERES ATTACH
THEMSELVES TO THE
PRISONERS THEY APPEAR
TO WAKE UP.

SKAGRA SMILES. THEY
ALL SMILE.

SKAGRA TURNS TO FACE
THE DOCTOR. THEY ALL
TURN)

CHRIS: No!

(HE RUSHES FORWARD)

32. INT. SHADA MAIN CHAMBER.

(CHRIS RUSHES IN.

SKAGRA, AND THE
PRISONERS ALL GLANCE
TOWARDS HIM)

SKAGRA: Sphere!

(A SPHERE SAILS OVER
AND ATTACHES ITSELF
TO CHRIS.

HE TRIES TO RESIST,
BUT IN A SECOND
HE IS TAKEN OVER.

HE JOINS THE RANKS
OF THE PRISONERS)

SKAGRA: Now Doctor, we will deal with
you.

(THE PRISONERS
INCLUDING CHRIS
ADVANCE ON THE
DOCTOR)

SUPOSE CAM

Roll
End
Credits.

FADE OUT.